

The Dark Princess

Teen Adventure Chronicles #1



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Published by Forget Me Not Publications
Lovell, WY 82431
forgetmenotpublications.com



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Prologue

Now, before we begin, I'd like to explain some things. My name is Kaleb, I'm 15 years old and have an awesome sister named Jessica. Personally, I think she's annoying and came from the planet Neptune, (as I always believe that's where sisters come from), but you know what? I love her. End of story.

Then, there's Emily, Jessica's very best friend who comes to our house every day. When she does, we always play on the Xbox 360, Playstation 3 or the Wii U. And sometimes when we play, we act like different characters from games. For example, Jessica acts like Zelda, I act like Roxas from Kingdom Hearts, and Emily acts like Tifa from Final Fantasy VII.

Mom says we take gaming WAY too serious. Boy, she has no idea! Now that you have gotten to know us better, sit back, relax, sip that hot cocoa, and enjoy the story!

Chapter One

It was another normal day in Spokane, Washington. The sun was shining, there was a little burst of clouds--all of that good stuff. Jessica, a 17 year old girl, got in her red sports car, waited for me to get in the car and drove off to the High School. (She hates driving me because she wants me to be 16 already so I can drive on my own!) Jessica is a brunette and has blue eyes. She prefers T-shirts over long sleeved shirts. She loves wearing sandals, has two flower earrings, and loves wearing shorts.

Jessica parked her car next to a really bad looking pickup truck. "Man, doesn't Jacob ever wash that thing?" Jessica asked.

"I saw Jacob washing his pickup truck yesterday, next thing I know, he went off-roadin'." I replied as we walked to the front doors, where her best friend, Emily was waiting.

Emily has black hair and is the same age as Jessica. She really loves the color green, because she's wearing a green shirt that has Luigi on it, and also has words saying "I'm-a Luigi, number one!" below Luigi's head. She's also wearing blue shorts and flip-flops. (Surprisingly, there's no dress code in that school.)

"There you are!" Emily exclaimed as the two girls embraced and walked in together. "So has Joshua asked you to Prom yet?" Emily asked.

"No, not yet." Jessica replied.

"Dude, prom is like in one day! How did he not ask you yet?"

“He’s probably just shy.”

“Shy? Girl, this dude is not afraid to talk to you, you guys have been dating for like three weeks! How can he be shy?!”

“It’s probably because he doesn’t want to ask you out!” A voice interrupted their conversation.

The girls looked to see who interrupted their conversation and it was Jessica’s rival, Amanda. Amanda is your everyday popular girl, all the guys adore her (excluding me). All the girls wish they were like Amanda, and to top it all off, Amanda is a blonde, she’s 18, and she’s a cheerleader. What makes this worse is that she’s envious of Jessica. Why? Because she had her eyes on Joshua, and then he went for Jessica. This of course, made the cheerleader extremely angry, and she just wants the guy to make Jessica feel bad.

“Oh, hello Amanda...” Jessica muttered under her breath.

“He won’t ask you to prom, he will ask me to the prom, and when he does...” Amanda started to laugh a little evilly, “you won’t do a thing.”

“Was that you laughing?” Emily asked turning to Amanda, “Because it sounded like Maleficent has a bad chest cold and tried to laugh.”

Amanda glared at Emily. “Don’t you have a mansion to clean up from all those ghosts?”

“At least the ghosts from Luigi’s Mansion didn’t have a rotten cheerleader!”

Amanda clenched her fists and glared at Jessica. “Mark my words, Jessica...he will ask me to prom.” She turned around and walked away.

“Sometimes, I wish I’d find her on a milk carton that said ‘Have you seen this person?’ when I have breakfast.” Emily grumbled.

“I’m just waiting for her to be on the news. ‘Breaking news: This girl has been arrested for being the world’s biggest jerk!’” I commented, making Emily laugh.

“Hey!” A masculine voice came from behind. We looked behind and saw Joshua walking to them.

“Oh hi Joshua!” Jessica waved at him, as he waved right back. Joshua is 17 and has blue eyes. He’s wearing a yellow shirt that says ‘Dude, do I look like I care?’, regular jeans, has Nike air shoes that are blue on the sides, and is a brunette.

“I want to ask you something.”

“You can tell me anything, dude.” Jessica blushed a little, she can hear Emily giggling behind her.

“Do you want to go on a picnic after school? It’d be more private for what I want to ask you there.”

“Okay!” Jessica smiled as Joshua walked away.

Behind the lockers, Amanda was eavesdropping, listening to everything that Joshua was telling Jessica. “Probably going to ask her to prom.” Amanda growled, clenching her fists. “I’ll make sure not to let that happen.” She folded her arms, closing her eyes thinking of ways to prevent Jessica to go with Joshua. Suddenly, she opened her eyes and smirked. “Oh, I love this idea.” I happened to overhear her because I was grabbing my biology book from my locker, trust me, that girl is more sinister than Bowser.

Several hours later, everyone was eating lunch at the cafeteria. Today’s lunch: Crispy Corn Dogs, French Fries, Chocolate Milk, and Granny Smith Apples. Jessica was sitting next to her best friend. I was sitting in front of the girls while Amanda was getting ready to stop Jessica from going with Joshua.

“Alright, here we go.” Amanda got up from her table after eating her corn dog and walked to Jessica’s table. “Hey, Jessica?”

“What do you want, you hag?” Jessica asked, as she high fived Emily.

“Um, I just put your Algebra test in my locker.”

“You did what?!” Jessica yelled in complete shock, as she got up and ran to Amanda’s locker. Funny enough, there is no “No running” rule in the school. Jessica got to the locker and opened it. “What? My test isn’t even in here!”

“That’s right.” Amanda pushed Jessica in the locker, closed it and locked it. “It’s amazing how much stuff you can fit in lockers!” Amanda laughed, walking away from her locker.

Jessica kept pounding, kicking, punching, even karate chopping the door. Eventually, her hand became numb after hitting the metal door a bunch of times, and even her foot was exhausted. She could see kids walking back to the classrooms, passing by her locker. She tried to yell, but some of the kids looked around, wondering who yelled “HEY!”, shrugged it off and walked away. Tears ran down her cheek. No one could hear her, and she hoped Emily was probably looking for her by now.

One hour later, which felt like an eternity for Jessica, she heard something, like a knob turning, and then the door unlocked. Emily and I were right there, with a relieved look on

Emily's face.

"How'd you know I was here?"

"We got suspicious when you didn't return, you didn't show up in science, the teacher was worried, we were worried, even the other classmates were worried! How'd you get in here?"

"Does the cheerleader from the black lagoon ring any bells?"

"I knew it." Emily growled and pulled Jessica out of the locker.

"Right now, Amanda is trying to win Joshua over." I told Jessica as I pointed down the hall.

"So, do you have anyone special in mind to ask to prom?" Amanda asked attempting to flirt with Joshua, twirling her finger around her long hair trying to be all cute.

"Well..." Joshua began, but was interrupted when Emily tackled Amanda to the ground.

"Nice try, you hag! But your attempt failed!"

"What in the heck are you talking about?" Amanda asked. Then, seeing Jessica right there, "What?! How'd you escape?!"

"Emily." Jessica smiled, as Amanda growled at the both of them. Emily punched her in the face, which immediately knocked out Amanda. I pulled out my iPhone and took a picture of her knocked out. "Yep, that's going in the Yearbook."

"So, do you want to go the park now?" Joshua asked as the end of school bell rang.

"Yeah!" Jessica smiled as they walked out of school. Emily watched the lovebirds as they walked out of the school.

This ends the preview. Find the rest of the story on Amazon.com.